

SOCK SINGERS' EFFORTS MUCH STIMULATED BY PUBLICITY GIVEN TO LIBERTY LOAN

Wealth of Verses From Which to
Choose Permits Selection of Real
Meritorious Ones

COMING of the fourth Liberty Loan, with its increased wave of patriotism flooding the country coupled with the cool weather has increased the crop of sock songs quite perceptibly. As the prize winning ones and the honorable mentions show, the quality has not fallen off a bit. In fact, with more to choose from the judges have been able to pick better ones each week.

Much to our pleasure, we wish to record that no more complaints have come in about "pig knitting" and we hope there will be none. That mean and miserable practice is too contemptible for words and it was with pain that we called attention to it last week.

It has been most gratifying to the judges to see the high standard of the entries, and still more gratifying to see non-winners keep trying, for this last feature shows plainly the spirit that is winning the war—the never give up, persistent drive that will take our men in their home knit socks straight to Berlin.

First prize this week goes to C. H. Bradley of 1523 Thirty-first street, Washington, D. C., for a song that meets every ideal of a Sock Song, as you all will agree.

An ever increasing number of Sock Songs reflect the thought expressed by the second prize winner, Louise S. Nichols of 83 Kimberly avenue, New Haven, as the casualty lists grow this thought will spread without doubt.

Although the third prize winner almost forgot to emphasize the knitting end, there is enough of it to permit an award, so Charlotte Becker, 72 Ashland avenue, Buffalo, will get in the winning class.

Put the Rules in Rhyme.
It is pleasing indeed to see our contributors take such interest in the contest that they even will frame the rules for us. Witness the following, penciled under the name "Alliteramus":

Everybody welcome! Open unto all
Male or female knitters! Listen to the call!
Patriotic poets! Sing of socks and—then
Send this Sun your verses! Limit lines to ten!
Root conserving rhymers! Hasten to compete
Write on one side only! Also mind your feet!

R. S.—Turn the woolly prizes that you win
Into socks for heroes marching to Berlin!
Every one is tickled to death if his or her judgment is approved, and the judges take pride, therefore, in printing the following:

In sending my little rhyme I would like to express my pleasure in Helen Topping Miller's poem—for poem it really is. Its thought, its rhythm, its atmosphere take it out of the realm of jingling rhymes and make it something worth while. Very truly yours,
(Miss) CONNELL HAWORTH BRADLEY,
1523 Thirty-first street, Washington, D. C.

I am still groping after the ideal version, yet never finding them. What does it matter? The Sock Song idea is doing its "bit" by arousing us and keeping our thoughts at times from more serious things.

Prize is almost as welcome as verification of one's judgment, and the letter that follows makes the judges swell perceptibly:

I wish to thank you for inserting my effort in the "Sock Song Contest" in the columns of honorable mention. I am very much interested in reading the compositions each Sunday. The prize winners have won their prizes fairly. Again I thank you for your recognition of my effort published in today's issue. Yours truly,
EDGAR OLCOFF,
492 Macon street, Brooklyn.

Editors and judges are only human, and we confess to a weakness for our youthful readers. Hence it is most pleasing to print this:

DEAR EDITOR: I am 11 years old and have been reading your sock songs. I have composed the one as follows:

Dearest brother, 'cross the sea,
Mother-to-days of yore
Knit socks for you and me,
You've grown big and strong,
I have grown up too.
Now I knit with love and care
Socks for brother "Over There."

Chorus.
Purl two, knit two,
One, two, three,
Socks for dear brother
Fighting for you and me.
RUTH BACH,
47 Park place, Irvington, N. J.

Answer This, if You Know.
Even if the judges pass on the merits of dozens of bits of verse weekly they must confess to not being overfamiliar with knitting, except in so far as it concerns the finished product and its by-product of Sock Songs. So we are printing the following in the hope that some of the better informed among our readers will be able to help Mrs. M. L. Hallock of Jamesburg, N. J.:

I have just received as a present one of the much advertised "2 in 1" knitting needles, but without any directions. Can you tell me if they have proved any use? And if so, can some one give the directions as the lady did last week for the "twins" in the latter look to me utterly inexplicable. I am a very old knitter and I am sure I could knit a dozen pairs while I was mastering those intricacies. I would like to find out if this circular needle seems as impossible.

Honorable mentions this week will be by the following letter and its accompanying contribution:

I am enclosing my second sock song. I'm trying to get some wool to make something warm for my boy's feet. This bit was truly inspired by my own mother, who sits in her rocker like Whittier's mother—only her hands are always busy, and she has lost count of her socks long ago. I've often wanted to express it. I enjoy writing these songs.

SOCK SONG PRIZE WINNERS IN THIS WEEK'S CONTEST

FIRST PRIZE.

C. H. Bradley, 1523 Thirty-first Street, Washington, D. C.

FOR BILLY BOY!

In the dusk alone I sit, knit and purl, and purl and knit;
All the pride and hopes and fears, all the love of all the years,
Knit I into this, my bit, Billy boy.

Scorching heat and piercing cold, countless hardships all untold,
Wounds and danger—all of these have been yours across the seas.
Oh, it aught that I could do could but measure up to you—
How my heart would sing for joy, Billy boy!

SECOND PRIZE.

Louise S. Nichols, 83 Kimberly Avenue, New Haven, Conn.

I'm the mother of a soldier.

But my star is purest gold,
On a field of black it glitters,
'Tis the story often told.

He was brave, my soldier laddie,
Brave and fearless to the end,
And with pride I join the knitters,
Proud to be the soldier's friend.

THIRD PRIZE.

Charlotte Becker, 72 Ashland Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

"E PLURIBUS UNUM."

In homely little houses
In village or in town,
In factories and prisons,
In farms on hill and down;

In tenements and castles,
In slums and avenue—
One bond knits men and women:
"My boy is fighting, too!"

Conditions of the Sock Song Contest.

Everybody welcome!
Open to all patriotic knitters, male or female.
Verses must be not over ten lines long.
Write on one side of the paper only, if possible.

Prizes will be announced on each Sunday on verses received by THE SUNDAY SUN, 150 Nassau street, not later than Wednesday.

After that they will be considered for the following week's competition. Names will not be used, if requested, unless verses win a prize.

First prize, \$5 in wool; second prize, \$2 in wool; third prize, \$1 in wool.

By the window mother's sitting,
All day long she sits there knitting;
Making socks, not for her son—
Long ago that task was done—
As his mother's I am here again,
And I hope you'll spare me some space again.

Yours for the Fourth Liberty Loan,
ROSELYN DI BELLA,
Emergency Fleet Corporation.

IN ACTION.

(In memory of Lieut. R. B. James,
"Killed in action," July, 1918.)
Only a sock, with the heel mended
Through the night,
She put it away with the socks of blue
He had worn as a child; her grandson,
dead.

"Killed in action," the papers said,
A comrade had sent her the sock of gray—
He knew she was eighty-five yesterday—
She had learned to knit for her grandson's sake.

Now knitting seems to still the ache
At her heart. "In action," her needles say,
"A sock for a soldier every day."

"The Epic," Tomkins Cove, N. Y.

TO OUR BOYS OVER THERE.

Two or four stripes upon your socks; odd
Numbers we not of the East and West,
And you'll go over the top to Bill and
Get his soldiers, too.

Knitters ever, ceaseless we,
Turning wool round soft white fingers,
Wool to cover dainty dresses,
Made of colors like the rainbow.
Do you stand in trenches fighting
To uphold the cause of Freedom?
Rip your sweater, quick transform it
Into socks for footsore soldiers.

15 East Forty-first street, Bayonne, N. J.

HIAWATHA COMES TO WARN OUR KNITTERS PIGGISH.

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Wool to cover dainty dresses,
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Do you stand in trenches fighting
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Into socks for footsore soldiers.

21 Chestnut street, Rhinebeck, N. Y.

News of Hotels and Restaurants

ret, the local heads of the Marines Recruiting Service. Incidentally, Gus Edwards, producer of the Martinique Revue, made the event somewhat of an official presentation and dedication of his new song hit, "Tell That to the Marines," the lyrics of which are by Sergeant Edward S. Barron, United States Marine Corps, and music by Mr. Edwards.

Golden Glades' New Revue.
Thomas Healy announces the opening of the 1919 Edition of the Golden Glades Victory Revue for next Friday evening, October 4, on the fourth floor of his comprehensive establishment.

There is every indication that the new entertainment will surpass all previous productions in the Glades in the matter of pretentiousness. It will be the most gorgeously costumed revue Mr. Healy has yet offered and in many other ways will prove a unique combination of musical comedy and ice skating.

Mr. Healy sprang a complete departure and surprise in his novel camp of the All-American, last week, formerly the Balconades, last week, and there is every indication that in his new revue a surprisingly new pace will be set for the originators of restaurant entertainments. His rehearsals have been conducted with a Belasco secrecy and away from the restaurant.

"A Kiss for Every Bond" at Reisenweber's.
At Reisenweber's, Columbus Circle, a new feature was introduced in its revue which will undoubtedly help to increase the sale of Liberty Bonds. Beginning yesterday the chorus, appropriately named, appealed to the patrons via the medium of an original doggerel composed by Louis Silver.

Many attempts have been made to interest the populace by picturing the grim side of warfare, whereas Mr. Silver has reversed the process and by cheerful methods attempts to accomplish the same end.

It is sung at both dinner and supper performances and the chorus runs as follows:

Won't you buy a little Bond from me
Just to help the boys across the sea?
Thou' you may have three or four
You can sign for just one more.
There's a kiss that goes with every bond,
And of kissing every man is fond;
I have never been kissed before,
But I want to win the war.

So won't you buy a Bond from me?

The Moulin Rouge.
The Moulin Rouge continues as one of the most popular gathering places of the popular dining and dancing week will be thoroughly renovated and will inaugurate its regular fall season next Monday night. On that evening a number of new features will be interpolated in "The Revue Intime."

Major Walter L. Bell of the Twenty-seventh Division, American Expeditionary Forces, who before the war was a Claridge Hotel "regular," wrote to Hamilton Burney, resident manager of the Claridge, under date of September 3, enclosing a pass which he had taken from a German prisoner. This was signed "Ludendorff" and counter-signed by a regimental commander, permitting the bearer to leave the confines of the camp for forty-eight hours. "As he is safe in our prison camp,"

port only last week and she found her work cut out for her, and her committee. The spread of the Spanish influenza, and the Army Medical Corps wanted 45,000 "masks" made of surgeon's gauze, four layers of it, right away quick!

To make 45,000 in two days is something of a feat. It takes about five minutes to make one. Within a few hours of receiving the order Mrs. Blair sent 100 out to Walter Reed Hospital. Mrs. Lansing undertook to supply 1,000 within forty-eight hours, and Mrs. McAdoo contracted for 300, each on behalf of the Red Cross workers of her husband's department.

Col. Robert Thompson's latest benevolence has been the turning over to the comforts committee of the Navy League, one of the most luxurious in America waters and known all up and down the coast from Florida to Bar Harbor, to take groups of convalescents from Walter Reed Hospital and some of the cantonment hospitals on little outings down the river.

They made the first trip last Tuesday. Col. Thompson came down from New York to make it with them and see for himself how the plan panned out. It was boys from Camp Meigs and Camp Leach and the Interior Department's Convalescent Home who were his guests that day.

Mrs. Baker, wife of the Secretary of War; Admiral and Mrs. Wainwright; Mrs. Clarence Ridley, wife of Col. Ridley, U. S. A., and Mrs. Gibbs, wife of Col. Gibbs of the British military mission; Mrs. Thomas F. Bayard, Mrs. John C. O'Laughlin, Mrs. Sinclair Bowen, Miss Gaynor, Miss Gouverneur and Mrs. Garrison, Col. Thompson's niece, assisted Mrs. Frazer in playing hostess.

And there were a dozen or more young girls who served them at supper and waited on them and read to them and played games with them during the afternoon, among them Miss Nancy Lane, daughter of the Secretary of the Interior; Miss Marjorie Wright, daughter of Brig.-Gen. William A. Mason Wright, now in France; Miss Margaret Trimble, Miss Elizabeth Owen of New York, who is visiting Mrs. C. W. Wetmore; Miss Avis Hughes, daughter of Major and Mrs. Rupert Hughes; little Miss Beatrice Henderson, John B. Henderson's daughter; Miss Collette Chidister, daughter of Col. Collette military attaché of the French Embassy.

COTTAGE CHEESE HAS COME TO STAY.
Cottage cheese, although well known on grandmother's table, made its first bow as a real food in many cities only recently.

No longer is it regarded merely as an attractive garnish for a salad. It now stands firmly as a very popular main dish of a meal and one of the cheapest and most wholesome substitutes for meat.

In Spokane, Wash., as a result of a recent cottage cheese campaign the daily sales increased from 100 to 1,500 pounds. Daily sales of cottage cheese in Salt Lake City, Seattle, San Francisco and Spokane together were 3,569 pounds more than before the campaign.

Although this increased consumption of cottage cheese is urged purely as a war measure to save meat, it does not seem likely that this delicious food will ever again sink into its past obscurity.

The cafeteria in the United States Food Administration Building in Washington, D. C., where a daily average of more than 600 employees are engaged, orders twenty-five pounds of cottage cheese daily to be served in plain molds at 5 cents a plate. Thirty-six more quarts daily are used in salads, where the cottage cheese forms the substantial part and is combined with peppers, parsley, nuts, tomatoes, etc.

Another favorite way of serving cottage cheese is in a cafeteria is to make it into loaves combined with beans, peas, rice, jelly or nuts.

MUSIC NOTES.
Mrs. Ethel Legnka, pianist, will play the following programme at Carnegie Hall on the evening of Oct. 1: Gavotte and Variations, Rameau; Etude, Op. 25, No. 7, Chopin; Polonaise, Op. 53, Chopin; Prelude in G Minor, Rachmaninoff; Rhapsodie II, Liszt.

Toscha Seidel, the Russian violinist, will appear here on October 6 at 3 P. M. at Carnegie Hall.

The Letz Quartet announces its second season of chamber music concerts, which will be given at Aeolian Hall on the following Tuesday evenings: October 22, December 3 and February 11. Hans Letz, founder of the quartet, was formerly second violin of the Kniesli Quartet, which is now disbanded, at which time he established the present organization, with Sander Harmatz, second violin; Edward Kreiner, viola, and Gerald Mass, violoncello.

Frank Sheridan, a young American pianist, who when still in his teens was termed "an amazing young artist," will give his first recital of the season in Aeolian Hall Tuesday evening, October 8, at 8:15 o'clock.

Miss Violet Ewart, a young Australian pianist, who was the first to introduce the all-MacDowell programme in her country, is now in America and will give her first recital in Aeolian Hall Monday evening, October 7, at 8:15 o'clock.

Women Take Over Men's Exclusive Club House.
On October 1 the fashionable and exclusive men's club that occupied the premises 4 East Forty-first street will see its domain taken over by two women, the Misses Luella Wright and E. Vera Mudge, who have made such a success of their Plum Pudding Shop next door that they will open a larger restaurant in the former men's club and keep it open from breakfast time until after theatre parties have satisfied their appetites and gone home to dream of the scenes they have witnessed on the stage.

"Do you know, this is wonderful," commented a clubman to Miss Wright after he had enjoyed one of her home cooked meals. "I have never tasted such good food for the money anywhere." And this explains why the dainty little tea room spread upstairs in its present quarters and then overflew into the more spacious men's club at No. 4 East Forty-first street.

Claridge Hotel.
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WASHINGTON SOCIETY BUSY
Continued from Seventh Page.

her sisters, and at least a dozen more places that would house a regiment, or at any rate a company, which are occupied, part of the year only, by one or two women.

And really no one knows where the lightning is going to strike next. Within a few days of the Perry Belmont house has been commandeered. The Belmonts have been back and forth a dozen times this summer, having gone to Newport rather late. Capt. Belmont was here for a few days only last week. He is commissioned in the Quartermaster Corps and presumably has some regular war job on the dollar a year basis. His house is utterly unsuited for Government work, as are most of the others mentioned, but if it's a question of a roof over their heads or none Uncle Sam must do the best he can by the people he is bringing here to do his work.

The "gas masks" to keep out influenza are the latest thing in surgical dressings. At least it is the surgical dressings committee of the local division of the Red Cross that is making them. Mrs. Woodbury Blair is at its head. She came home from New-

port only last week and she found her work cut out for her, and her committee. The spread of the Spanish influenza, and the Army Medical Corps wanted 45,000 "masks" made of surgeon's gauze, four layers of it, right away quick!

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BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

FREDERICK LOESER & CO.

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Fulton Street
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BROOKLYN - NEW YORK

Livingston St.
Elm Place

Business Hours, 9 A. M. to 5:30 P. M.

Invest---For VICTORY!

"WE ARE BUYING with our Liberty Loans the security and joy of our people for generations to come. No price could be too high to pay for such a victory—no cost too great for such a purchase!"

These words of Secretary Baker's message today should be uppermost in the mind of every American now deciding the question of how many Bonds to buy. Let them be an influence to us to "Lend the Way Our Boys Fight—to Our UTMOST!"

Subscriptions to the Fourth Liberty Loan

will be received at Loeser's, as in former Loans. We are very glad to offer the same conveniences to our customers that proved so useful and satisfactory at the offering of the previous three Loans. At our request the

Franklin Trust Company

will have representatives here at the Liberty Loan Booth, at the Fulton Street entrance, and will handle all subscriptions and supply full information.

The Bonds Are in Units of \$50 and Up

Interest at 4 1/4 Per Cent.

Purchasable for Cash, on the Government Deferred Payment Plan, or on the Weekly or Monthly Installment Plan

Women's Boots \$7.20, Were \$10

Several Striking Styles

SEVERAL HUNDRED PAIRS of such attractive models for wear now and later that every woman who sees them will want a pair at tomorrow's low price.

Black kidskin and patent leather lace Boots with white kidskin tops. Some with welted soles, others with turn soles. French and Cuban heels.

In this lot are a limited number of pairs of champagne kidskin Shoes with champagne buckskin tops. French heels. These Shoes were formerly sold at \$12.50 a pair.

The size range in the above is somewhat broken.

Main Floor, Elm Place.

Untrimmed Hats : : Early Fall Sale

Special Values at \$2.50

AN OPPORTUNITY for the home milliner, the woman who has the knack of placing correctly the necessary trimming and particularly for the woman who has kept an ostrich plume or ornament such as now are in the lead of fashion.

These are velvet Hats in a variety of good shapes, including sailors, roll side shapes, Continentals and other tricotie or quadricorn styles, etc.

In black and the smart colors. The black Hats are principally of good quality Lyons velvet.

Second Floor, Elm Place.

Feather Hats—Smart Fall Millinery

Special Values at \$2.95 to \$15.75

All the newest shapes, all the newest ideas in the combination of feathers, and all the newest colors. Included are all black, brown, taupe, navy, iridescent, and some combinations of color.

Very moderate in price at \$2.95 to \$15.75.

Second Floor, Elm Place.

Navy Blue Serges for Dresses and Suits

Full Stocks, Better Than Usual Values

THOUSANDS OF YARDS of standard Blue Serges for autumn and winter dresses and suits are ready here for prices, much under those now generally prevailing for like qualities. The colors, which are the popular navy and dark midnight tones, are GUARANTEED FAST COLOR. And every yard is SPONGED AND SHRUNK.

36-Inch All Wool Storm Serge, \$1.25

Closely woven, all wool in the dark navy blue shade.

44-Inch Costume Serge, \$1.98